The Evening Times

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Tenth and D Streets.

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The Last Issue of The Morning Times.

The last issue of the morning edition of The Washington Times was printed today. The Sunday Times will be issued as usual.

On Monday the morning issue will be combined with The Evening Times, which will be issued at the usual hour. The evening issue, after today, will be known as The Washington Times. The consolidation of the morning edition with the evening edition was announced by Mr. Munsey in The Times of Wednesday. The reasons for the consolidation were

During the year of Mr. Munsey's ownership of The Washington Times he has not only greatly improved the property, but has had ample time in which to study the problem of Washington journalism. While he believes that the scheme of publishing both a morning and evening edition of a newspaper is not satisfactory as a general proposition, he is satisfied that this is especially true of Washington, which, so far as newspapers go, is practically a walled city-walled against outgoing papers, but not incoming papers. That is to say, the Washington papers have so little outside circulation, and are able to get so little, that one cannot safely depend on any considerable income from this source. Baltimore and New York papers cover Maryland and the South.

With no outside territory to draw upon the proposition of newspaper publishing in Washington is confined to Washington itself-not a large enough population to justify doing the things a New York publisher may do with more or less safety.

It has been a long and carefully debated question with Mr. Munsey whether to consolidate the evening edition with the morning or the morn ing with the evening. For some reasons the morning issue would be preferable, but as a whole, the preponderance of argument emphatically points to the advantage of the evening paper in this city.

That this is an evening town, so far as newspapers go, is made certain by the fact that the combined circulation of the "Star" and Evening Times is a good deal more than double the combined circulation of the "Post" and The Morning Times. Though our best efforts have always been put upon The Morning Times, making it a bigger and better paper, and doing this at the expense of the evening paper, which has been robbed constantly of the best features for the morning issue, notwithstanding all this The Evening Times has always had a vastly bigger circulation than the morning.

Washington as a whole finishes its day's work early, which gives a good deal of time for reading and recreation-time that must be occupied in some way, and the evening newspaper is the natural means of whiling away an hour or more. Unlike New York and other great centers of population, Washington does not have the many forms of diversion that attract the people from their homes.

And at home with the cares and toil of the day over there is nothing that so universally and so fully enters into the daily family life as a good evening newspaper-the kind of a newspaper that not only gives the news of the world, but that is, as well, a daily magazine, generously filled with the things that appeal to an educated and intelligent reading community.

The Washington Times-the greater Washington Times-will be all this, and in addition it will be a pleasant and enjoyable paper to read. There is a lot of comfort and satisfaction in having a paper that is easy to read.

Beautiful Washington.

When Prince Henry of Pless, upon his return to Germany, was asked how somest city in the Union. he had enjoyed his American visit, he The fact of Washington's beauty the beauty of Washington."

tractiveness of the Capital City is so the determination of the National stars who at present are barred out of Loftus will assume the role of Ophelia. unfailing as no longer to excite espe- Government and of the officials in the playhouses controlled by the theatricial interest; yet it is significant to a control of local affairs to establish cal syndicate. When it was found imthat another distinguished visitor pronounced Washington to be the most
beautiful of the world's capitals, and
all newcomers are quick to express

The pains necessary to this end will

The pains necessary to this end will be announcement is an interesting one, and there in study with Lilli Lehmann. The that he has an intimate knowledge of the institute with the institute with that he has an intimate knowledge of the institute with that he has an intimate knowledge of the institute with Lilli Lehmann. The that he has an intimate knowledge of the institute with Lilli Lehmann. The that he has an intimate knowledge of the institute with Lilli Lehmann. The that he has an intimate knowledge of the that he has an intimate knowledge of the inside wor degree. It was but a short time ago beyond question the fact that Wash- possible to play in any of the regu'ar their admiration of the city's charm, be amply repaid by the world's 21 shutting Miss Crosmar out of the usual est Wagnerian prima donnas, she has may be expected in the play as a result from him every week. But they are dif-

themselves to become indifferent to the truth that they live in the hand-

said: "They gave me an admirable should be a continued stimulus for that within a year the Quaker City would this country next week, prepared to is the "Nocturne" of Franz Strauss, and will be time. I was especially pleased with municipal improvement and for the have a new independent theater in which commence rehearsals with E. H. Sothern father of Richard Strauss, and will be most solicitous maintenance of advan- will appear Mrs. Fiske, Miss Crosman, prior to that actor's forthcoming pro- played by Carl Schumann, of the Boston This foreign recognition of the at- tages already enjoyed. It may well be James K. Hackett, and several other Washingtonians should not permit miration for the American Capital privileges of this kind, but she spent her not reached the point in her career when of his efforts as a dramatist.

"A MAD WORLD, MY MASTERS."

Let Them Fight in the Arena.

HE Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis opens up a somewhat fascinating prospect of entertainment when he suggests that all authors should be got together in a corner and shot for a generation to come. Why not revive the old gladiatorial days and use the authors as gladiators? They could thus be utilized to slay one another, don't you know-Hall Caine jabbing a trident into Richard Harding Davis, and Marie Corelli transfixing Ella Wheeler Wilcox with a hatpin, and Winston Churchill braining Booth Tarkington with a legislative gavel, and so on down the line. I hope Dr. Hillis will see fit to work up this scheme for disposing of authors; it promises a revival of the golden age, to my tears, stating that Annie had changed her mind. The wed- mas holidays in South Africa. For a

He Will Take No Chances.

LTHOUGH he will shortly come into possession of \$1,-000,000, John McNish, of Duryea, Pa., is taking no chances in the meantime. He is a coal miner by trade, and is still hard at work, earning about \$2.50 a day at the hard labor of cutting out coal. He says he will hold on to his job in the mines until he has his fortune in hand. Canny Mr. McNish, a world too prone to be prematurely prodigal should study your example in humility of spirit! But it's all a matter of liking, one has to believe at times. John McNish is, perhaps, regretful in his heart that he need no longer be frugal and solicitously watchful of his pennies,

Making the Morning Fire.

UDGE SHIELDS, of the superior court of San Francisco, now takes his stand among those devoted jurists who dare to oppose with their rulings the encroachnent of the new woman on man's rights. He has just refused a decree of divorce to a wife who sued on the ground that her husband compelled her to get up in the morning and light the fire. The good judge says that this does not good purchasing medium in the matter of matrimony. constitute cruelty to a wife, and his decision will be received with a masculine approval almost equaling the acclaim of that other ruling a few days ago to the effect that a husband has the right to eject his mother-in-law from his

Willing to Pay the Price.

HEN Claude Melnotte returned, triumphant, to claim but his wife objected, so he gave her a deed to a 200-acre ments in romance!

farm, thus gaining her consent to a divorce, and then he spec to marry the younger Scranton woman, for whom no price was too dear. Of course, this isn't just like "The Lady of Lyons"-but, anyway, it shows that money is still potent in straightening out sentimental tangles,

William Hamilton's Thanksgiving.

SSUREDLY, money has no value in the eyes of lovers. him in Cape Town or in Little Rock, nearsighted and wear glasses, or you William Hamilton, of Port Huron, Mich., took Annie Ark. Murer along with him on Thanksgiving Day and got a marriage license, paying for it in good coin of the realm. An hour later he returned to the county clerk's office in Rudyard Kipling will spend the Christding was off, and he wanted to get rid of the marriage license, which fairly burned his hands till it threatened to sere his very soul. And, bless your life, he refused the return of the license lee, rejoicing to unload the hateful license whence it had come, and then wended his weary and lonely way home. What did William Hamilton care for gold or silver or printed scrip on a Thanksgiving so doleful as this?

They Study the Ticker.

NYBODY who thinks that the young women of this country are not keeping a close watch on the matri- ablest of British journalists. monial market, with a keen understanding of the law of supply and demand, has another thought coming. Only Some Autograph Verses. vesterday I took up the Macedonian cry of a news item from A copy of George Meredith's "Shaving the State of Washington, making comment on the fact of Shagpat" was sold in London recent that 500 wives were wanted by as many prospective husbands ly, gathering value from the fact that it in and about Tacoma and Seattle. And now comes the news had belonged to Frederic Locker-Lampthat the superabundant female population of the effete East son. Some former owner by the name is fairly overwhelming those Western bachelors with letters of Wilde had cut the leaves with a carelooking toward the chiming of the wedding bells. Eternal lessness that offended Mr. Locker-Lamp vigilance is the price of liberty, we are told-and it is evi- son's nerves, and he wrote beneath the dent that not a few damsels in this country practice it as name on the fly-leaf, in his small, neat

The Outdoing of Young Lochin ar.

OL. JOHN L. GRUBBS, of Richmond, Va., has shown Young Lochinvar a trick worth two of the Scotch man's. He went to Brooklyn to elope with sweet Violet Virginia Vitale-would oid Weller say, "Spell it with a Wee, Samivel," here?-and, somehow, his fiery soul Life," by Charles Wagner, the book balked at the thought of sneaking the girl out of her father's recommended so highly by President the beauteous Pauline as his bride, don't you re- house. So he bearded the paternal parent in his den, so to Roosevelt, were recently ordered by John member, money was no object to him. "I outbid speak, and bluffed and cajoled and jollied and jollied and jolled him to Wansmaker from the publishers. This yon sordid huckster for your priceless jewel!" he grandly su'l an extent that the overwhelmed old gentleman finally would be in no way remarkable, but for shouted, thereby getting a quit claim for his sweetheart's agreed, gasping, that his daughter should become Mrs. the fact that Mr. Wanamaker does not hand-and that's the way a Brookdale, Pa., farmer felt the Grubbs. Good for the Richmond colonel-that sort of interother day. He loved a reautiful young woman of Scranton, view demands more pure grit than all the galloping elope-"JACQUES OF ARDEN."

THE MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC WORLDS.

'Aida' Thursday night was up to the this week. verage, although there was one disappointment-the non-appearance of Mme lomer. The prima donna was ill and the role of Amneris. Miss Bridewell was seized with stage fright in her first solo and Mme. Mantelli, now under engagement with Keith, was hurriedly ummoned. She arrived in time to assume the part before it had suffered seriously. The occurrence did much to contingent-that is, in point of numbers. The only regular member of the Grau company who could have been intrusted with the part is Kirby Lunn, who has not arrived from England.

HENRIETTA CROSMAN, in a speech at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Monday night, assured her audience

MAUPICE GRAU continues to present appropriation for advertising exclusively | she believes that there is nothing more andard grand opera with notable casts with the newspapers, and, as a result, for her to learn. Also, her decision to

a distinct and favorable impression by Carrie Bridewell was engaged to sing her excellent work at the Kocian concerts. She played the Weber Concertstuck with dash and spirit at the first recital by the young Bohemian vio- ored managers of the theatrical pro-Geyer is a Joseffy rup! is a talented musician, which fact, by the way, she demonstrated last season here when she appeared with the Pittsburg Orchestra. Mrs. Joseffy went to Nev. York Saturday for the express purpose of hearing Miss Geyer play. Kocian will visit Washing-Geyer play. ton December 5.

duction of "Hamlet" in New York. Miss Symphony Orchestra.

a part of even great singers' dispositions. Ternina will be missed by opera JULIE GEYER seems to have created lovers in New York and other cities, where she won such admiration for her exquisite work.

A. M. PALMER, one of the most honlinist last Saturday night and, for a fession, is critically ill at his home in time, diverted the attention of the au- New York. Of recent years Mr. Palmer dience from the star performer. Miss has been directing the professional for-

GEORGE HAMLIN, of Chicago, will give a Strauss recital in Boston Tues- guage! CECELIA LOFTUS, who has been in day afternoon. A novelty will be a num-England for some time, will arrive in ber for French horn. This composition

HENRY M. BLOSSOM, JR., the author MILKA TERNINA will not sing in of "Checkers," which has been dramat-America this season. News comes from ized and which Kirke La Shalle is short-

"Of Making Many Books

There Is No End."

Migratory Mr. Curtin.

that Mr. Curtin is so inveterate a travel- one, too, er that a letter addressed to him in St.

Kipling Goes to Africa.

man who wrote with heartfelt yearning of the joys of an English Christmas as compared with one in the tropics, Mr. Kipling seems rather eager to get back to the region of warm winters.

A Great English Journalist.

St. Lee Strachey, editor of the "Lon don Spectator," who is now visiting the United States, is said to be the strongest friend of the United States to found in Lordon, as well as one of the

chirography:

"Who is this Wilde—this graceless cuss, who mutilates Meredith's pages thus? Who over his barber tales can't linger, Who cleaves its leaves with his fat forefinger Would, O Wilde, had the luck been mine, To stick a knife in that fist of thine!"

A Large Christmas Purchase.

Five hundred copies of "The Simple intend to sell the books, but to give them to friends and employes at Christmas. It is to the advantage of his friends and employes to know this in advance, as they will not now expect anything different.

Misapprehension.

The "Atchison Globe" comments or Helen Gardiner's offer to leave her brain the Metropolitan in New York, and "The Sword of the King" was the best study with Lehmann is a pretty proof to Cornell, by saying that Mrs. Gardiner that selected to interpret Verdi's heavy advertised attraction in Philadelphia that professional jealousy is not always once wrote a book entitled. 'My God, Whose Son Are You?" " The "Globe" is not a literary paper, luckily, but it may be glad to know that the true title of the work in question was "Is This Your Son, My Lord?"

The "New York Times" says that one day last week, at the Lambs Club, Edward W. Townsend, better known as otherwise Mr. Dooley; George V. Hotunes of Richard Mansfield, whom he bart, whose professional mask is Dingave his first opportunity to demonstrate kelspiel, and George Ade, were seated his merits as a character actor when together at a table. In walked Henry why didn't you get up a game of whist? "A Parisian Romance" was originally E. Dixey, the comedian, and beheld them. He paused, threw up both hands, and exclaimed:

"The Lord preserve the English lan-

Then he walked on, and the four mer

tried to look as if they had not heard.

An Authentic "Emmy Lou" Letter. The literary editor of a Pittsburg paper has the only authentic "Emmy Lou" letter in existence. After reading the book in which this dainty little maid Chicago Tribune. appears he wrote her a love letter. Mrs. Attwood Martin, the creator of the hero- ness man, "you have had charge of my

ferent. Rosalie had one once. It was the father grimly.

from a boy. I thought I would show One of the friends of Jeremian Curtin, my letter to Rosalie, and then I thought the translator and anthropologist, says I couldn't. But it is nice to know I have

"I wonder what you are like, Mr. Sei-Petersburg is likely to be answered by bel. Uncle Charlie says that you are would have seen through me. He means to tease, and he said that thing because his book reviewer on his paper wears glasses. She is a lady, his reviewer. Dear Mr. Seibel, writer of my first love letter, I will be so glad to love you, too, though perhaps I should not say so; you did not ask that. Thanking you for it, I am she that was once Emmy Lou and is now your true friend,

EMILY LOUISE MacLAURIN.

ATAVISM.

Old longings nomadic leap, Chafing at custom's chain: Wakens the ferine strain

Helots of houses no more, Let us be out, be free; Fragrance through window and goos Wafts from the woods, the sea.

After the torpor of will. Morbid with inner strife. Welcome the animal thrill, Lending a zest to life.

Banish the volumes revered. Sever from centuries dead; Ceilings the lamp flicker cheered Barter for stars instead.

Temple thy dreams with the trees, Nature thy god alone; Worship the sun and the breeze, Altars where none atone.

Voices of solitude call, Whisper of sedge and stream: Loosen the fetters that gall, Back to the primal scheme

Feel the great throbbing terrene Pulse in thy body beat. Conscious again of the green Verdure beneath the feet.

Callous to pain as the rose, Breathe with instinct's delight; Live the existence that goes Soulless into the night. -John Meyers O'Hara, in the Bookman

JESTS IN SEASON.

Red-Letter Day.

Lawyer (to witness)-Why are you so

positive, Mr. Suburban, that the event occurred on the date you mention? You might be mistaken. Mr. Suburban-Impossible, sir. It was

the day I didn't have to do any shopping in town for my wife.

To Open the Floodgates.

Mrs. Fenway-We had an awfully dull evening; it was just impossible to keep

Mr. Fenway-That so? Why didn't you

The First Time.

"I admire those miners who have gone

on a strike to get better treatment for the mules.' "So do I; it is highly creditable. But

it is the first time on record when a mule couldn't do all the kicking necessary for himself, I think."

Pulp.

"Well, sir." said the self-made busi-

THE CAPTIVES OF THE CZAR A Stirring Novel of Siberian Exile By WM. MURRAY GRAYDON Judging from the length of time that into hours, and hours dragged by until | On and on it came until the planking fitted fairly well, but the trousers were had passed since sunset, it was now | Sandoff was convinced that it was past of the bridge was less than half a dozen | lamentably short—a defect which their

"That is unfortunate," exclaimed obtained a good view of the station Zamosc angrily. "The stupid fellow at yard, and of Serge Zamosc's sledge.

That is enfortunate," exclaimed delation a road river of the station of Servey Zamoon services sledge, the services servey shows the interest services servey and services services servey services servey and services services services servey and services servi

able on his fac. A parapart for min mose. "It met with an unfort mane seeded not restrict a violence of some o